



The Love Between Us



love different sweet

👁 147 ✓ 1 ★ 7

Chapter 1 by Maja Katavic

It was the first day of college and of course my alarm decided to fault on me and I woke frantically at 9:00am, my class had begun and I was lying in my bed in the middle of winter considering whether or not to stay or go.

I finally decided it's best to probably not miss my first day, and head to my next class in 40 minutes. I grabbed my towel and headed to the dorm showers.

It was crazy quiet, and I loved it if you didn't know I'm a very secluded lady and my parents practically black mailed me into this mess, but I wasn't going down without a fight and luckily mom made some great deals at campus, the best dorm in college with my own single room how lucky am I.

See I'm not a spoilt brat like I make myself out to be, but I feel it's better than saying Hi my Anna and I'm everything you don't want to be, meet my disorders number one Miss Bipolar I'm a maniac and a down buzz all at the same time! Mr Panic he's scared of being scared, Oh last but definitely not least Mrs anxiety she'd rather not talk at the moment or draw any attention at all EVER! I'm crazy nice to meet cha.

Yeah that's me and over the past few years of high school I found a happy medium and found things that actually worked and helped me survive on a day to day basis, I require a psychologist 5 times a week and take a handful of drugs both day and night.

anyway I hit the showers and soon lost myself in steam and thoughts, see I knew nobody in my dorm to be really honest I haven't had friends for 3 years and have no idea and no intention of

making any I just want to finish college become an animator and digital designer and live my life in video games and TV series with my friends, I love my pink and mac 'n' cheese, not to forget my sketch pad and my favorite pen, I'm a very active person and taking care of myself helps me cope with my disorders.

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Chapter 2 by Maja Katavic



I resume back to reality and grab my towel and wrap myself within, my hairs tingle and stick up in contact with the chill outside my cubic. I dry the remanding drips of water from my back and wrap my hair up in my towel I swipe my briefs off the hook and pull them on put an old, over sized concert t-shirt that I chickened out to going, but my mum brought me back every single merchandise available, that day was the most fun she had had in a while, she was always worried about me about dad there was and still is large amount of stress in her life and only if i could do something to relieve her of that weight on her shoulders.

I'm wandering through the many hall ways of the dorm hoping no one is wandering them too. Ive started a brisk walk towards my hall my t-shirt swaying behind, I turn onto my section and freeze theres someone at the end, a tall, slumped figure with curly brown hair that danced every time he moved, yes that is definitely a guy! I creep ever so slightly onwards towards my room debating in my head to turn and run but i could bump into more students, my heart begins to race It's becoming harder to breath I'm falling in and out of consciousness i'm only meters away from my room every possible outcome of the situation is racing through my head... darkness over comes me and I'm left with forward momentum right into...

"Hey, wake up! come on. Come on..."

the first thing I feel is the pound in my head and weakness in my limbs, I try to draw my eyes open but its no use its like my minds on lock down and my eyes are the metal gates holding everything inside in, and outside out. i drift off in to my awakened soul.

"She's not waking, we should off taken her to nursing ward as soon as she went out, its been hours" a rough but gentle voice exclaims. A womens voice pierces the air "it's okay don't worry she'll come to, in the mean time just keep checking her breathing cook some eggs on toast, boil some tea but now sleeping beauty would rather sleep. i've got a lecture in ten text me how everything's going"

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